

THE WHIG STANDARD.



Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high.

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.
WASHINGTON.

SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 23, 1844.

REMOVAL OF THE STANDARD OFFICE.

The Publication and Printing Office of the WHIG STANDARD is now located in the large building on the east side of Sixth street, four doors south of Pennsylvania Avenue.

VARIOUS MATTERS.

If we were compelled to decide upon the merits of Mr. Calhoun by what the Globe says of him, and of Mr. Benton by what the Spectator says of him, we should feel very much at a loss to determine which should be hanged highest—Yet the Globe and the Spectator are each the sworn friends of Mr. Polk. The points of difference are chiefly two, viz.: the Globe charges the Spectator with being leagued with a band of confederates in the treasonable design to dissolve the Union; while the Spectator, on the other hand, charges the Globe with the treacherous purpose of defeating the Locofoco party. These, however, are minor differences, and can doubtless be adjusted amicably. The grave questions that may arise pertaining to the division of the spoil, which, by the way, are remotely possible in the estimation of all reasonable people, are likely to keep alive the fires of discord for a much longer period. Our own private judgment is, that the Globe indulges a reasonable jealousy of its young rival. The Spectator is no better than an interloper in the ranks of Locofocoism. The editor of that print disdainfully held aloof from the party so long as the star of the Magician was in the ascendant, and, to all appearance, could not have made the precipitous leap, from his lofty position, down upon the platform of Van Buren Locofocoism, without imminent danger of breaking his neck—politically. He may thank his stars, therefore, that the "chivalry" were successful in their very democratic efforts to control the "numerical majority" of the Baltimore Convention. But for that auspicious event, the Spectator's "occupation" would never have come. The Globe, on the contrary, was ready for any emergency. He could conscientiously support Mr. Van Buren, with his incomprehensible, indefinable views of the Tariff policy; or he could as cheerfully support Mr. Polk, who has declared himself against all protection. He could go for Texas or against Texas; and, at different stages of the controversy, did take both sides, and denounced all those who did not. And will it be pretended that the Spectator's claims to the confidence and support of his party could be compared with those of the old sailor upon the sea of Locofocoism, who can adjust his sails to every breeze? The editor of the Spectator, according to his own account, (and who could desire better authority,) would, to borrow a phrase from a friend of ours, "perish upon an abstraction," and is consequently a very unfit representative of the "progressive Democracy." The editor of the Globe, on the other hand, only looks to the success of "the party," and it is, of course, a matter of no consequence to him what it is the party is successful in. The "spoil" is the only abstraction which he would not throw to the winds whenever his party required it—whenever the "Democracy" should think proper to make one of those "progressive" steps from one point of the political compass to the opposite.

With reference to the demerits of Messrs. Benton and Calhoun, which seems to be an issue of some moment between the Globe and Spectator, we decidedly prefer Mr. Benton. He has far more straight forward consistency of character, and has, after all that has been said for Mr. Calhoun's towering genius, achieved more. Mr. Calhoun is doubtless a well-behaved gentleman, but we have yet to learn what action of his life will stand forth in history to vindicate his title to the character of a patriot or great statesman. He has printed a vast deal upon various subjects, in which the diction is rather better than common for a politician of these days; though falling far behind that of Webster, as well as of several of our earlier statesmen. The argumentative ability of Mr. Calhoun is vastly overrated, yet it can not be denied that he possesses much ingenuity. He has in general exercised his faculties in that way upon topics connected with political economy; and the subject being abstruse and recondite, whatever he says upon it, though it be a principle familiar to the student of the science, which had been a thousand times illustrated, it is received by the gaping multitude of his friends with min-

gled wonder and admiration. Mr. Calhoun never did more for the science of political economy than apply, or misapply, a familiar principle to the circumstances of our own country; and if all he has said and written upon that subject had never been said or written, the world would have been just as wise and no wiser than it now is. The people of South Carolina might have been wiser and better nevertheless—though South Carolina is not the world. Mr. McDuffie's political science is only a popular edition of Mr. Calhoun's, illustrated and made easy by scenes in the cock-pit and race turf.

We repeat, therefore, that we prefer Mr. Benton as a political guide before Mr. Calhoun. He is more reliable—has a stronger infusion of common sense, and, as we believe, has more patriotism.

We have discussed the merits of Messrs. Calhoun and Benton in conjunction, from the consideration that they are likely to become rivals in the regards of the great Locofoco family.

The reader will perceive that we have veered a little, not much, from our original design of showing up the harmony which prevails in the Locofoco ranks; however, we have adopted for the article a catholic sort of caption, which will exempt us, in legal parlance, from the charge of "variance."

FOREBODINGS.

The Globe of Thursday contains a long appeal to "the party" upon the subject of the approaching Congressional and Presidential elections, and urges upon the aspirants to popular favor the importance of merging all minor differences, in order to secure the success of the one great cause. The questions involved in the contest, according to the Globe, and which a Democratic triumph would achieve, are, the acquisition of Texas and the abolition of the Protective policy—the preventive good is to be no bank, no distribution of the public lands, and no bankrupt law. The "Democracy" of New England and Pennsylvania will, of course, take great pains to promote the success of a party which cherishes the patriotic purpose of turning them out of employment. It is to be hoped that Messrs. Buchanan, Sturgeon, and C. J. Ingersoll, of Pennsylvania, and Messrs. Woodbury, Niles, and others from New England, will take pains to explain to their constituents the advantages of low wages, or rather of no wages at all.

In reference to the bankrupt law, we can only say that we have not heard the subject alluded to before since the commencement of the campaign, the temporary measure adopted in 1841 by the aid of Locofoco votes, has answered the desired end of freeing the captive helpless debtor from the fangs of the law. The people have been relieved from the weight of debt and difficulty brought upon them by Locofoco legislation; and beyond that no other necessity exists for a bankrupt law.

But we wish to call attention to the desponding tone of the Globe in reference to the Presidential election. The editor of that paper says: "Their [the Whigs] favorite chief is their candidate. To defeat him now blazes their prospects most effectually. If he is elected without Congress, he is in effect defeated."

That sounds very much like giving up the contest as to the Presidency; and that the most the editor hopes for is a majority in Congress—but it is quite apparent that his hope is a faint one.

THE AUTHOR OF THE JUNIUS TRACTS.

We were astonished in opening the Portsmouth (Va.) Old Dominion, of Thursday last, at a paragraph stating that the Rev. Nathaniel E. Johnson is the author of the "Junius Tracts;" a man who was dismissed from the ministry at Newark, N. J., for "unministerial and unchristian conduct," and for "gross licentiousness." We should not deem the article worthy of notice, did we not know that the editor of the Old Dominion, (Mr. Cunningham, an old resident of this city,) was acquainted personally with the Rev. Mr. Colton, and aware of the fact that he was the author of these tracts. We did not expect he would so far forget himself, as to make such an assertion, when he knew he could be so easily convicted of falsehood. We now defy the Old Dominion to say ought against the character or standing of Mr. Colton, as a gentleman, or as a "Christian minister." As an act of justice to a man he has been in the habit of taking by the hand as a friend, we call upon him to retract his charge. Will he do it? We shall see.

A meeting was held by the Whigs of Gloucester county, N. J., at Kaighn's Point, on Thursday afternoon, which, notwithstanding the unpropitious weather, was very largely attended. Abraham Browning, Esq., was chosen Chairman. Eloquent speeches were made by Col. John Swift, of Philadelphia, the Hon. Mr. Jarnagin, of Tennessee, and David Hoffman, Esq., of Philadelphia. The meeting adjourned with nine hearty and enthusiastic cheers for Clay, Frelinghuysen, and the Tariff.

The Locofoco Delaware State Convention, which assembled at Dover on Tuesday last, nominated William Tharp, Esq., of Kent county, as their candidate for the office of Governor, and Edward B. Wooten, Esq., of Sussex county, as their candidate for Congress.

General BRATISH, alias Count Eliovich, the notorious impostor who figured largely in Philadelphia and Portland, has appeared in Serbia, calling himself the Consul General of the United States. The American Minister at Constantinople has very properly denounced him as an impostor.

DINNER TO MR. BOTTS.

The dinner to Mr. Botts came off Thursday at Buchanan's Spring, and was numerously attended. Mr. Botts, in response to a toast, made a speech of great animation and strength, in the course of which he reviewed public affairs generally, ridiculing the late Baltimore Convention, denouncing utterly the Texas treaty, claiming to know no sectional feelings, no Potomac and no Mason and Dixon's line feelings, but to be a national man and a Union man! Mr. Botts was vehemently cheered by a band of citizens, as enlightened as perhaps it would be possible to collect in the Union. We hope to place his very feeling speech at large before the reader. In reply to a question asked him by Mr. Pleasant, in the progress of his speech, he stated that he had received no pay while contesting the seat in Congress; and we state his reply in order to correct erroneous misrepresentations which are in circulation upon that point—Mr. Botts' denunciation of the insidious designs of the Disunion South Carolina party, developed in the progress of the Texas question, was extremely cogent, and was listened to with the most lively pleasure by the most intelligent mass we have ever seen assembled.

Mr. Botts' review of Tyler's conduct in reference to Texas, and placing the army and navy at the command of Houston, and of Calhoun's insidious correspondence, was most powerful, and his description of the memorable scene between Benton and McDuffie last Saturday, was in the most eminent degree thrilling and effective. He described Mr. McDuffie as cowering and withering under the storm of Benton's furious declamation, as acknowledging by his passiveness, the truth of the charge of Treason and Disunion, as looking guilty if he did not plead guilty (and as Mr. Leigh added, had acted so.)

We have long had a high opinion of Mr. Botts' powers and vigorous intellect, but this speech exceeded all efforts we had ever heard from him. His treatment of the whole Texas question, was, in the highest degree, able, witty, and masterly.—*Richmond Whig.*

A great Whig Mass Meeting was held at Canton, in St. Lawrence county, New York, on the 13th instant. "At mid-day," says the editor of the Rochester Democrat, who was present, "the several processions, in three different lines, entered the village from as many different points—each headed by a band of music, and bearing innumerable banners. As they descended from the hills, they looked literally like an 'army with banners,' and as they came into the town, they were welcomed by the deafening shouts of the hundreds already assembled from various parts of the country." The writer adds—

I adopt the medium estimate when I say that there were at least three thousand Whigs in council in Old St. Lawrence on the 13th. As there are but 5,000 Whig voters in the county—and as St. Lawrence extends over 70 miles on the river, by 50 deep—with a scattered population, and in many directions, bad roads—the Whigs of old Monroe may judge of the character of the material of which their brethren in St. Lawrence are composed. They are noble spirits—many of them having travelled over fifty miles to reach the convention!

SPEAKER POLK.

In 1839 a motion was submitted in the House of Representatives, by Mr. Henry A. Wise, we think, for the appointment of a committee by ballot, to inquire into the defalcation of Swartwout, &c., &c. The unusual and unprecedented proposition of appointing the committee by ballot was made because, as then alleged, the Speaker [Polk] was so very a tool of faction—so entirely subservient to the dictates of the White House, and so wanting in the spirit which should animate the presiding officer of the popular branch of the Legislature, that he could not be entrusted with the appointment. After several weeks of excited discussion, Mr. Wise's motion prevailed, although a majority of the House were Democrats. The severest rebuke ever administered to a party Speaker by his own party, and which it is thought induced Polk, through very shame, to quit Congress at the close of that session.

By reference to the papers of that day, we find that among others who supported this novel mode of appointing the committee, because the Speaker was not trustworthy, was the distinguished member from this district, Judge Robertson. That gentleman indulged in a scathing commentary upon the gross partiality and unfairness which had uniformly characterized the course of the Speaker; and he intimated very broadly, if he did not say it in so many words, that Gen. Jackson did not have a more abject slave on his plantation in Tennessee than he had in the person of James K. Polk.

This was and is the conviction not only of Judge Robertson, but of all who were associated in Congress with Mr. Polk. He was looked upon as what school boys call a "mean boy"—as destitute of a manly spirit, or a generous nature, and being the servile and unscrupulous tool of those in power. He may have improved since then—we think we have heard that he procured certificates of character from Gen. Jackson during the contest in Tennessee. But we have never known nor read of any man possessing the traits of character imputed to Mr. Polk by the unanimous verdict of his Congressional contemporaries, who ever shook them off or got the better of them. They are those qualities which are ingrained, and which grow worse with increasing years. The school boy who skulks, or tells tales and betrays his comrades, never makes a hero or a man of trust and confidence; and he who is content to act the willing slave of others has ever been found, in history, to be the most detestable of tyrants when clothed with authority. The negro overseer is ten fold more rigorous and unfeeling than the white.

For our part, we cannot contemplate a character to which we would not rather see entrusted the destinies of this great country than that of one who has been the habitual, the inveterate pander to the passions, and the truckling sycophant of power. From the ascendancy of such a one we could auger nothing favorable to the honor or the welfare of the country. Under his rule the national spirit would decline, and the Government would lose respect at home and abroad, while the people would be subject to every species of petty vexation and tyranny.—*Rich. Whig*

THE MORRONS.—The Navvo (Ill.) Expositor states that Jeremiah Smith, of whom we gave some account a day or two ago, as having been arrested by the United States marshal, was afterwards brought before the municipal court of Navvo, by writ of habeas corpus, a trial had, and the prisoner acquitted, leaving the United States to pay the costs.

MASSACHUSETTS WHIG STATE CONVENTION.

Whig Fires blazing brightly in the Old Bay State.

SPRINGFIELD, June 19, 1844.

I have just returned from the State Convention at Worcester. A glorious gathering it was, and well did it prove that the Whig fires burn as brightly as in 1840. The spacious Town Hall, which will seat 900 to 1000, was crowded to overflowing with delegates. I have but space to-night to give you the results of the deliberations of the Convention, leaving comments, &c. for another letter.

GEORGE N. BRIGGS and JOHN REED, the present incumbents, were unanimously renominated, and with shouts of acclamation, for Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

The following is the Electoral Ticket, also unanimously nominated by the Convention:

For the State at large.

ABBOTT LAWRENCE, of Boston.
LEWIS STRONG, of Northampton.

For the Congressional Districts.

1. Nathan Appleton, of Boston.
2. J. P. Allen, of Manchester.
3. Homer Bartlett, of Lowell.
4. A. R. Thompson, of Charleston.
5. Charles Allen, of Worcester.
6. W. B. Calhoun, of Springfield.
7. C. B. Rising, of Worthington.
8. Elijah Vose, of Dorchester.
9. W. Bailey, of West Bridgewater.
10. Seth Crowell, of Dennis.

Such is the ticket with which old Massachusetts takes the field, and it will be elected by a majority that will make Locofocoism think that of 1840 a joke.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—The N. Y. Spirit of the Times, in an article headed "the late great race," describing certain horses, has the following paragraph: "The Hickorys again occupy public attention. 'Old Hickory' was a good horse, and won for himself imperishable fame, especially when his distinguished opponent fell and died upon the course; but I never heard of any 'Young Hickory' of any account."

THE OREGON EXPEDITION.

We learn from the Western Examiner, printed at Independence, that the Oregon emigrants started from their place of rendezvous at the "Lone Elm," on the 14th ult., and that, although they had been gone upwards of two weeks, they had, in consequence of the high waters, only travelled about one hundred miles. The Examiner gives the following particulars, which are of general interest:

Maj. Moses Harris, a native of Union county, S. C., is their pilot, and Col. Nathaniel Ford, of Howard county, Mo., is captain of the company. There are several small parties on their route, which have not yet reached Col. Ford's company, embracing in all 27 families, numbering about 125 souls. They also have 10 wagons, 130 cattle, and some few horses. In Col. Ford's company there are 54 wagons, 500 head of cattle, 60 horses, and 28 mules.

The aggregate strength of Col. Ford's company, with those who have reached him by this time, may therefore be set down as follows:

55 married men, with their wives	110
Their children, (83 boys and 85 girls)	168
Single men	80
Total	358

When all are together, there will be about 64 wagons, 640 head of cattle, 65 horses, and 30 mules—quite a number. Col. Ford's company, it is thought, will reach Gen. Gilliam's in about two weeks, the latter having crossed the river near Fort Leavenworth, and is now encamped on the Nimahaw river, waiting for Col. Ford's company.

In Gen. Gilliam's company, there are 48 families; 108 men, 60 of whom are young men; 167 children; in all, 323 persons. There are also in his company 72 wagons, 714 cattle, 54 horses, and 11 mules. The two companies, when united, will number as follows:

103 married men and their wives	206
Their children	336
Single men	140
Total	682

136 wagons, 119 horses, 41 mules, and 1,353 cattle. There were a good many families who came on here for the purpose of going to Oregon, but changed their route and have gone to Texas. This, it is said, was in consequence of the supposed annexation of Texas to the Union.

The Oregon emigrants are well supplied with provisions, and if no unlooked-for accident happens to them, will reach their place of destination about the 1st of October.

FROM TEXAS.

By the arrival of the steamship Neptune, Capt. Rollins, at New Orleans, from Galveston, we have received Galveston papers to the 8th.

The U. S. steamer Pointsett arrived at Galveston the 7th inst., on her way from Vera Cruz to New Orleans, with despatches for the United States Government. She reported that the yellow fever was raging violently at Vera Cruz, and some two or three cases occurred on board the Pointsett during her stay.

Two of the Mier prisoners, Mr. Allen and Mr. Lehin, who had been released, were brought by the Pointsett to Galveston.

The Texas papers confirm the intelligence of the rejection, by Santa Anna, of the propositions for obtaining her consent to the annexation of Texas, and a portion of the Mexican territory to the United States.

By the arrival yesterday of the sloop Sarah Foyle, from Corpus Christi, we learn that the Rancho was attacked on the 27th ult. by a party of hostile Lipan or Comanche Indians. There being but few persons at the Rancho at the time, the Indians, who numbered some 25, after a short encounter, decamped, carrying with them a few horses and mules. One person of the whites, Louis P. Cook, was wounded. He received a severe wound in the temple from an arrow, causing the loss of one eye.

The Indians returned again on the 30th, and surrounded the whole Caballada, belonging to the citizens of the Rancho, and were making off with them, when the citizens (who expecting another attack had been reinforced) to the number of between 20 or 30, started in pursuit. After a run

of ten or twelve miles, the Indians were overtaken by ten of the whites, who were in advance, and after a sharp fight, in which four or five Indians were killed and wounded, the horses were retaken. The retreat and pursuit was continued for a number of miles further, when the Indians were brought to a stand a second time. In this the whites suffered severely, having three killed and five wounded. The Indians are represented as having fought like tigers, but were nearly all killed or wounded.

Of the whites, George Gleason and two Mexicans were killed, and Wm. Mann, H. W. Berry, Francisco Sylvia, Colonel Kinney, and one other were wounded. The Indians were all well armed with guns, (given them by the Government,) bows and arrows, and spears.

The scouts that have since been out report that a large body of Indians, supposed to be Comanches, are near the settlements. Capt. Hays, with his company, is expected at the Rancho soon.

By the Sarah Foyle, we have also news of further troubles in New Mexico. The revolutionists are said to number two or three thousand, and are rapidly increasing.—*Galveston News, 8th inst.*

The trial of Commodore Moore and Capt. Lothrop was going on at Washington. Nothing of special interest had yet been elicited. The Gazette says the charge of disobedience of orders against Capt. Lothrop has been withdrawn, and he has been restored to his rank in the Navy.

Mr. F. T. Wells, of the Texas navy, died on the 1st inst., near Gonzalez, of fever.

The prospect of the crops is satisfactory.

The Vindicator mentions the arrival from the treaty ground, of Colonels Neil and Williamson, and the Indian agent, Mr. Weston. Peace has been established with all the tribes on the border, and even the wild Comanches have given every demonstration of peace.—*N. O. Bee.*

FOREIGN ITEMS.

From the foreign correspondence of the N. Y. Republic.

VISIT OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA TO ENGLAND.—"All the world and his wife" are coming to England. The King of Saxony arrived a few days since, and now, last Saturday, who should reach the docks of Woolwich, travelling under the title of "Count Orloff," but the Emperor of Russia! The report circulated a few days since that he was "coming" was really not believed. What can he come for? was the question every where put, and to which no satisfactory answer could be given. However, come he has, and on Saturday night he arrived on board the Cyclops steamer, accompanied by the Merope and the Cæberus, Dutch steamers. The Emperor was dressed in a large travelling cloak of pale gray, was received by Lord Bloomfield, and proceeded to Sir Francis Collins's house. The Emperor proceeded to Ashburnham house. After partaking of coffee with the Baron and Baroness Bremow and with the Chevalier Beukausen, the Emperor retired to rest.

On Sunday, yesterday, he was visited by Prince Albert, and by Sir Robert Peel; the incognito of His Majesty he was entreated, in the name of the Queen, to drop; her wishes were complied with; the Emperor visited the Queen, called on the Duke of Wellington at Apsley House, dined with the Queen at Buckingham Palace, and finally accepted "bed and board" at Windsor Palace, to which noble residence he will proceed to-day. Of course the "town" is busy about this strange arrival. My letters from Paris of Saturday, tell me that the news of the embarkation of the Emperor for England, had reached that capital that day, and speculation was busy indeed to know "what it all meant."

Count d'Este, the legitimate son of the Duke of Sussex by Lady Augusta Murray, is prosecuting his claim to the Dukedom of Sussex, before the House of Lords, but with what chance of success cannot at present be stated. Undoubtedly the correspondence between the late Duke, his father, and Lady Augusta, indubitably establishes the marriage—but the letters likewise prove what thorough stuff royal dukes do write when they fall in love.

The Prince de Joinville has published a pamphlet on the Steam Navy of France, which, after having had a prodigious sale abroad has been translated into English, and is attracting no little sensation here. At the request of your Paris Correspondent, I send you a copy. I have no doubt you will republish it there. "What is good for the goose, is also good for the gander," says the old proverb, and if it be good for France to increase her Steam Navy, why should it not be also good for the United States to follow the example? The young Prince appears to have forgotten that "those who play at bowls must expect rubbers," and that not only can France and the United States increase their Steam Navies, but that England, also, ever mindful as she is of her "wooden walls," may likewise resort to similar measures.

There have been some apprehensions of serious disturbances in Guernsey, arising out of differences of opinion relative to the powers belonging to the Governor of that Island, but a prompt arrival of troops has put an end to that matter.

Sir Henry Hardinge has had a splendid fete given to him by the directors of the East India Company, at which his grace the Duke of Wellington, after much discussion, consented to be present, and on which occasion he pronounced a glowing eulogium on the new Governor General of India. The said Duke has lately given a ball, at which 900 of "the" aristocracy of Great Britain were present. It was so given on account of her Majesty's birth day.

The Whitsun holidays and the *Eton Montem* have made the Londoners very mirthful and festive of late, and Greenwich fair, as usual, has collected together its tens of thousands of votaries. The Nelson Pillar, in Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross, being now open to the public, it was proposed to give a dinner there to all the Greenwich pensioners, but Sir James Graham, as Home Minister, has put his veto on the measure, and the poor old pensioners have been grievously disappointed.

CHEAP TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

C. C. BEVERIDGE, Seventh street, between Louisiana avenue and D street, next door to J. A. Donohoe's Grocery store, is prepared to make up clothing of every description in the most modern style and at the shortest notice, and not surpassed in workmanship by any establishment in the city. The following prices have been adopted in order to suit the times, viz:

Making and Trimming coat in the best style	\$8 50
do do do pants	2 00
do do do vests	1 75
Making coats, without trimmings	6 00
do pants, do	1 25
do vests, do	1 25

All work warranted to fit in a superior style. N. B. Gentlemen and children's clothing cut to order in the most fashionable style, and so arranged that there can be no mistake in making them up.
ap 16—